As Grauities reuolt to wantons be.
Mar. Follie in Fooles beares not so strong a note,
As fool'ry in the wise, when Wit doth dote:
Since all the power thereof it doth apply,
To proue by Wit, worth in simplicitie.

Enter Boyet.

Qu. Heere comes *Boyet*, and mirth in his face.
Boy. O I am stab'd with laughter, Wher's her grace?
Qu. Thy newes *Boyet*?
Boy. Prepare Madame, prepare.
Arme Wenches, arme, incounters mounted are
Against your peace, Loue doth approach, disguis'd:
Armed in arguments, you'll be surpriz'd.
Muster your Wits, stand in your owne defence,
Or hide your heads like Cowards, and flie hence.
Qu. Saint *Dennis* to S. *Cupid*: What are they
That charge their breath against vs? Say scout say.
Boy. Vnder the coole shade of a Siccamore,
I thought to close mine eyes some halfe an houre:
When lo to interrupt my purpos'd rest,
Toward that shade I might behold addrest
The King and his companions: warely
I stole into a neighbour thicket by,
And ouer-heard, what you shall ouer-heare:
That by and by disguis'd they will be heere.
Their Herald is a prettie knauish Page:
That well by heart hath con'd his Embassage,
Action and accent did they teach him there.
Thus must thou speake, and thus thy body beare.
And euer and anon they made a doubt,
Presence Maiesticall would put him out:
For quoth the King, an Angell shalt thou see:
Yet feare not thou, but speake audaciously.
The Boy reply'd, an Angell is not euill:
I should haue fear'd her, had shee beene a deuill.
With that all laugh'd, and clap'd him on the shoulder.
Making the bold wagg by their prayses bolder.
One rub'd his elboe thus, and fleer'd, and swore,

A better speech was neuer spoke
Another with his finger and his
Cry'd *via*, we will doo't, come w
The third he caper'd and cried al
The fourth turn'd on the toe, and
With that they all did tumble on
With such a zealous laughter so
That in this spleene ridiculous ap
To checke their folly passions so
Quee. But what, but what, co
Boy. They do, they do; and a
Like *Muscouites*, or *Russians*, a
Their purpose is to parlee, to c
And euery one his Loue-seat wil
Vnto his seuerall Mistres: which
By fauors seuerall, which they d
Queen. And will they so? th
For Ladies; we will euery one b
And not a man of them shall hau
Despight of sute, to see a Ladies
Hold *Rosaline*, this Fauour thou
And then the King will court th
Hold, take thou this my Sweet,
So shall *Berowne* take me for *Ro*
And change your Fauours too,
Woo contrary, deceiu'd by the
Rosa. Come on then, weare
Kath. But in this changing
Queene. The effect of my in
They doe it but in mocking me
And mocke for mocke is onely
Their seuerall counsels they vn
To Louesmistooke, and so be
Vpon the next occasion that w
With Visages displayd, to talke
Rosa. But shall we dance, if
Queen. No, to the death w
Nor to their pen'd speech rend
But while 'tis spoke, each turn

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Love's Labour's Lost* (STC 22295) LONDON, 1631 NATIONAL LIBRARY OF SCO